CURRENT TIME TABLE. In effect on seal from June 14, 1621. E ST LOUND TRANS.

535 p. m. 7 00 a. m.

No. 2. Councet with & upoto train for Month WEST LOUND TRAINS.

| Description | top 6 00pp m. with 9, mr 10.05 ac ma.

1 9, 1 Cornerts with despute from Manti No. 5 Compacts with train for Ringlands. Palmas Palmas and Hades Sleeping Carson all through reside.

D. C. Dallas,

J. B. Bennett See Fit & Palm Agt.

That night every horse worth taking was stolen from the Tryon and Bron-

Union

SYSTEM MOUNTAIN DIVISION New Time Card

Salt Lake

Sandy Draper Lehi 5:52 American Fork 8:10 5:43 Pleasant Grove 8:00 Provo 7:15 Springville 7:00 Spanish Fork 6:50 Nephi Juab

SALT LAKE AND WESTERN DISTRICT. Lehi Junction p.m. 4:30 month wore away peaceably. Fairfield 5 Mile Pass Rush Valley Del Monte Mammoth Junction



lung I can't sillord, we all want something more than we've not yet done with ideals, and to-day's

are to be. My war and the some during countries and priving no with some during countries and some during countries and some during countries and some during always more as a look. When I ask some during a look of the countries are some during to be very careful, but she knew we should have to be very careful, but she had a some during the solution peak. We read the solution knew countries peak the solution peak. We read the solution knew to be bearty aware the solution peak. We read the solution knew countries and scientific matters have of important events and scientific matters have a failed as that I can call moderate angle of any of the days.

What I have happened to Helen?"

What has happened to Helen?"

when the Bount on, my wines always trains some alone into the mental deposition of the statement of the stat

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Can fill special orders for any Size or Style of Beds Louages, Etc.

Can fill special orders for any Size or Style of Beds Louages, Etc.

Can fill special orders for any Size or are going to begin over again, my girl, and he stooped and kissed her.



They were not a demonstrative fami-

ly, the Tryons. She flushed with a

pleased surprise. And dinner being

"YES, YOU WERE PAYNE MORSE."

"In it true?" he asked, eagerly.

nce. If that comes again I shall die. He held her close against his breast.

"It shall never come again," he said,

And then in a minute more he was

fore she went back into the house, think-

She sat sewing the next day swing-

after the stereotyped fashion:

stood silent for a little space, and then

to say, and now's the best time to say it."

she shuddered through all her frame.

they let it go at that-they didn't care

"It is such a surprise," she half whis-

"He did not know. He was as inno-

Oh, no doubt-quite! No, Helen, that s

"He did mean that I should be his

"Well," doubtfully, "the law frees

A faint quiver crossed his face. "It's

ou. If he's going to marry you, I sup-

Where's the baby?"

"Dead," with a little moan.

to report a successful escape."

pered, with rigid lips.

ent as I was."

"Helen, don't you know me?"

'you were Payne Morse."

not be home before night."

had changed.

What makes you involve yourself in such a thing?" she said. "It's so much easier to keep out than to get out." "Suppose you should lose Rebecca no night?"

"I shouldn't like it. But, O' Harry, you don't want blood on your hands. "And I don't want to lose my horses," he said, doggodly. "If it comes to that it's their own fault. They know the risks they take."

Helen said no more. Bronson had not en at all. He asked an unimpor-

was stolen from the Tryon and Bron-son ranch, and with the rest Helen's Rebecca. But the third day afterward ebecca was found in the morning tied before the door with as handsome a bridle and lady's saddle as the country afforded, and with a card appended: Captain Gordon's compliments to Helen Tryon."
"He ought to have said to the heroine

of Pine Gulch." Harry said, with deep

"Perhaps Mrs. Morse is in it, too," Bronson suggested, slyly "You're quite sure that Captain Gordon isn't a a. m. p. m. quite sure that Captain Gordon isn v a when there came us shop and Bron-9 10 9 05 friend of yours? Appearances are horse's hoofs up to the door, and Bron-9 07 5 30 against you. First the diamond—" and son flung himself out of the saddle. 5:30 against you. First the unitarial field he stopped short as the tears rose in

"I didn't mean any thing," he ex-1 13 plained humbly to Harry afterward. "Whoever supposed you did? Do you 3 29 imagine you are ever going to under-2 55 stand what a woman finds to cry 2 45 about?" he said, wrathfully. "They

2.15 don't know themselves half the time." 5:30 1:50
5:30 1:50
But, after all, it was not Helen at
5:30 1:15 whom he was storming. An extra
meeting of the Horse-Thief League was
summoned. No results followed, and a

3:50 Time did not stand still for lice.
3:56 Helen's lover. He did not again refer declaration of his, but in words to that declaration of his, but not an hour spent in her society did not 2 43 plead his came. He took it completely for granted that his love for her was a thing complete of itself without hope of return. Perhaps that attitude was his 11:404 Mammath Junetian 2:00 return. Ferhaps that attitude was his 11:25 a.m. Eureka p. m. 1:45 strongest plea. Something in his pa2:60 pm 10:55 Mam. Jun. a.a.11:10:2:15 tiones seemed wonderful to her. She could as soon have built the pyramids. could as soon have built the pyramids. She was one of those positive people to whom no half-way measure is possible. as that, and then should let the days

to en in such commonplace, cheerful,

simarked fushion, roused a new won tering interest in her mind. head. Outside the green and sunny si-lence seemed rhythmical in its bound-Little by little, unconscious of the generations of feeling, her whole mental attitude changed. She owned now with a shudder that if Payne Morse were to A shadow fell across the doorway. Helen, looking up, saw a tall man standing there, clad in all respects as cross her path for the first time she the other men of the region were. would probably be repelled rather than stiructed. She had fallen in love with wide hat, the blue flannel shirt with its white orgamental stitchings, the jangan ideal, and the living, breathing facts and not hear out the funcy. And the ling spurs and high riding boots were all common enough. But Helen's heart at allock was to realize that she had beat a little faster as he addressed her

hero was in no wise like yesterday's. It gave her a dreadful feeling of unreliance in herself. That she, who for years had lived in a dead calm of unex-nake a successful, ton-nake a successful, ton-pectant exhaustion of emotion, should

"Wint has happened to Helen?"
Harry asked wonderingly one day.
"Well any thing is better than seeing bergo about like a gulranized corpse.

we did for three years." But Harry was too much absorbed in devising schemes whereby Captain Gor-ion's band might come to grief to heed un hammail bits of molodrams as falling in love, long leasly or otherwise

One night it came to pass that after one of the brief, teemendous storms of dean snawered her brother's hail from he outer darkness, and opened the door to and him and one of the herders bolding between them a motionics lead weight, and recognized the white

race as Frank Bromon's. "Is he deed?" she raiced, quietly
"I den't know; only stunced, I fancy set from Lee to heating water and rum-maging our flannels. A tree fell as we vete coming through the timber and movined him cut of his saddle. What course you are not of the acreaming.

Harry was giving explanations and orders in a sort of running accompani-ment that burely valled his own auxely. Holom, pale, silent and helpful, spend implicitly. When Bromon spend his eyes at last, her face was the first he saw as his swimming vision steaded itself. He put out his hand and she laid hers within it. There was a good deal in the act—she was not a woman 1 odigal of such expressions. The heavy blue eyes opened with eager

You must be very quiet," she said. with a smile. She did not withdraw through his bead. her hand, and with a long sigh of re-her he turned toward her and fell

He was out and about his business not fair. I always did do you justice in my heart, in spite of your infernal temper. You've kept straight, I know. next day, though in rather a shaly facilion. All day Helen went about with a half guilty, half happy strain of But what I came here for to-day was to or on her heart. As the time came or his ratura she went and atood beare her plant, for the first time, perhaps in years, with a critical and any-mation of the collection therein. One the pule; sorrow and less had toft are face scarced with their traces and best aim to do with love? The fit of the case left a transor in her manthat even Harry noticed.

of holiove you are living back again, is cold. "At this rate, Helen, you'll be a boot mid again before you know it." Her lips quivered in a painful half

'alive" And you don't love me, either,

sure that he meant honest, I'd have kept out of the way. A man can't see his own wife imposed on, even if he has gone back on her." half deprecatingly. What are you going to do?" wildly, 'Must I go with you?"

"Go with me? No, thank you. I shall get away from here shortly. I had business here, and I give you my word that I did not know you were here when I came. But we shall finish up shortly now, and then I'll be off.
And look here, you shan't be tooled
again. I'll make certain that you are told when I do go.

Women are queer things, If I'd been

She had been stending all the while He came close to her now.
"Can't you give me a kins?" stooping
his still handsome lace toward her.

"O. no-uo," she shroule back shiver-"And I your bushand, too" You took dranged down a mattress and blankets.
"I will do my best," the said again. it much more ecolly the other night," with a careless laugh, "Well, good-

She sank down on the floor as he went out. By and by she pulled down the pillow from the couch near by, and lay there sobbing and shivering. Sum Lee coming in for directions for the evening meal found her with closed eyes and fancying her asleep spread a shawl over her and left her, following the devices of his own heart over the cook store.

She heard the men coming at last.

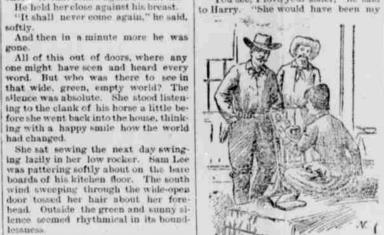
at the door, so white, so desperate-looking, that both drew rein and sat staring at her speechlessly. over, he and Bronson rode away in Brouson sprang to the ground at last and took her in his arms. She put him

pursuance of some of their horse-thief away with a trembling hand, not look-They had not gone many minutes when there came the sharp clatter of a ng at him. Harry, Payne Merse is alive."

"How do you know?"
"I've seen him—he has been here." To-day# "It is quite true," slowly and almost Only a little while ago-it was no

mistake; I talked with him. What shall I do?" 'Oh, my darling"—he had her in his arms; she felt his tears on her face. his kisses on her lips-"what have I done to deserve such happiness?"

his face. But as she turned toward him he answered her appeal. He came She clung to him then with a little "O. Frank, every thing failed me forward and put his arm about her.
"You see, I love your sister," he said



HARRY, IT'S PAYNE-PAYNE MORSE! vife-she shall 65-now if she will. But whatever she denides. I love her and always shall." He spoke very slowly and distinctly. "You hear me, Helen; chatever comes I will not fall you to travel-torn.

gainst his shoulder, then with a sob-"Are the bosses here?"
"Both are on the range. They will he turned away and entered the house. She had risen to answer him, and

a favorable background for tragedy. The awful happenings drop beneath the current and the ripples run over stood with her hands on the back of her chair-a little paler than usual, and a them, and half the time we forget them growing look of terror in her widening that are aching. Before forty eight hours self abashed, had passed the little household was go-they stood with eyes. He had not removed his hat, and his face was heavily bearded. They ing on in its old way apparently. he bared his head with a sudden gesture.

day that Harry came back from his She neither cried out nor fainted, she

stared at him with a fixed horror in her "The Denver police have sent me a photograph of Captain Gordon. Good-looking rascal." handing over the eard. "Were? Do you take me for a ghost? No; I'm all alive. You don't ask me to 'We can't miss with that.'

Bronson scrutinized the likeness carecome in-no matter," crossing the threshold-"no matter, I've something "It's a marked face. That scar across the forehead is peculiar and not easily

He crossed the room and closed the door that led to Sam Lee's domain; she stood watching him with bloodless face hidden. Want to see it, Helen? If in your walks abroad you meet Captain Gordon. you'll know him." and staring eyes.
"Don't look so frightened, child." She glanced at it and turned a livid There was something of the old musical she glanced at ring in his voice that had once been so face toward him.

weet in her cars. With the memory "Do you hate me as much as that?" Helen, sho's made trouble for some-facing her and booking down on her with half-ammaed eyes. "Well I was a brute, but we had been such fools."

Well I was a with the thing now, for her sake—and He paused, as if waiting for her to you're no better off. I'll go down to-"Let me look at you you haven't and clear the country till it's over with night, put the thing into Mason's hands. We'll have to start for Denver to-morrow without an hour's delay, and Helen will have to stay here alone. I'll get Mason's wife to come over, if to the man who had wreeked her life. grown younger. And you really We'll have to start for Deaver to-thought me dead? Well, I had a nar-row chance for it. Look." He turned his face and showed the track of a bul-lif get Mason's wife to come over, if

let across the temple and side of his she will have her. It's tage. "The officers knew better, but see out of a bad bargain." That was Harry Tryon's way settling every thing off-hand, but the plan was Still she stood mute.

"Can't you speale? A man might think you were not glad to see him."

"It is such a surprise," she half whishad stendy nerves and a controllable "No doubt. Is that fellow going to marry you? I happened to be in the neighborhood last night and got the imagination. Of real danger there was very little, and she was glad to be

Of what was going on about her she benefit of that scene—nice tains for a man to be looking at—his own wife, too. I'd a great relad to send a builtet to be looking at—his own wife, knew nothing. She had never taken much interest in the happenings of the subject that had been Harry's great interest for so long. Sam Lee's work being done, he had sauntered off to the swinging in her bammock as usual, dreaming dreams and seeing visions in such dreary fashion as her past gard reason for. Still, with all the assiness. there was a dreamy quiet that was not wholly pain, and with the silence and ght, and the slow, monot would

rocking of her awinging cradle, she rell "O. Payne, can't you see?-it's all

"Yes," she said drownly, and religiously. These pagain.

"Helen"—the word was spoken a little tonder, a hand touchest her; she sprung up bread awake now Payne Where the baby?"

"Where the baby?"

He was bareles " d, without his cont. a good thing, may be. And so you a torn handkerchief was knotted round won't marry because I happen to be als head; he was haggard and ghastly. a torn hundkershief was knotted round. She knew it all at once—it was two words. Her face whitened slowly, and hours since she had heard shots in the ' as he finished she dropped at his feet in

timber, and had lain idly speculating about echoes and the distance the sound

"They are after me. Can you help me?" he said, in a hourse gamp.
"What can I do?"—but it was not a
question of helplessness; she was think-

"They will come here," he said. "Yes, I suppose so-yes, I will do my

best," slowly "Tre been hung and shot," with a most committed laugh. The rope bridge and the fool that fired didn't broad any thing. I ought to get off after that.

Sho americal him not a word, but, after a moment's thought: "You can come is hear," opening the door of her room. One end had been partitioned

slowly, the did not look at him she spoic as if him lips were sufficied. bys. I shant see you squire tarst
likely. Reep straight lifelen. I know
men better than you do. He a hand
some fellow—not much better than I
was before I got this beauty-mark
though—and just as likely to be no better sort."

She sank down on the floor as he went

She sank down on the floor as he went they are not likely to use you—a woman —roughly. If it comes to that I shall

of his own heart over the cook store.

She heard the men coming at last,
But when a sharp rap sounce per
emptorily through the house, she started
with every nerve. Her voice was steady
with every nerve. as she went to the curtained window.

"Who is it?" "Morgan, frem over Point." "Captain Morgan. Yes, I know. If you will find your way in I will join

She heard the tramp of feet making their way uncertainty into the lighted room. She did not hasten, every soft room. She did not hasten, every soft fold of lace about her throat was set-Bronson was leaning back against his orse, a bewildowed look of agony on is face. But as she turned to morning callers awaited but tled carefully to its place, and she went thing of the dramatic instinct must have been born in her. She stood in the doorway presently, holding the lamp far above her head that she might see her visitors, a graceful, white-clad shape, with shining eyes and flushed cheeks. The men rose involuntarily.

"I am Mrs. Morse," she said, quietly. "My brother, Mr. Tyron, is not at "Don't be alarmed," Captain Morgan said reassuringly. "We are the vigil-ance committee, searching for the captain of the horsethlef gang. He es-

caped us a few hours ago and came this she thought of the shooting and hanging, while the soft-voiced vigilante was making his explanation. She moved

forward and put her lamp down on a table before she answered. "He visited us some time since," with salf-smile. "You know we lost all our

I knew you were here alone, an fact. Nobody knows how much infor-

she shook her head. "Captain Gordon hasn't frightened me," she said, calmly. Then she glanced at the men. They were all splashed and

"Could I offer you any refreshment," For one minute she laid her head said, half-timutly, "for yourself or your gainst his shoulder, then with a sob horses? I have heard my brother speak he turned away and entered the house. Of you frequently," with the smile that After all, human every-day life is not years ago Payne Morse had found so be-

witching.
She looked so frail and slight, so entirely different from the Southwestern feminine development, that Morgan, a unless it happens to be our own hearts | great, good-natured giant, found him-As to his companions they stood with their guns in the hollow of their arms, holding their hats awk It was on the evening of the second wardly and uneasily. They were rough as that Harry came back from his riders and straight shots, but this slen-

weekly visit to the post-office at the station.

"Tre got it sure," he said to Bronson.

"The Denver police have sent me a photograph of Captain Gordon. Goodand we couldn't do much anyhow. It is going to be blacker than pitch. you don't mind our camping on the place-you don't look much like work, Mrs. Morse, but I'm not a bad hand at a frying-pan myself."

the corneribs, and "-putting out a pair of alcader brown hands-"I'm not as helpless as I look."

So she and Captain Morgan made "Harry, it's Payne—Payns Morse." coffee, fried bacon and baked biscuit, "What the dickens am I to do? Poor while the men fed their horses and arranged alceping-places for themselves.
"Don't that beat any thing you ever saw in your life in the way of a wom an?" one of them said after a long reconnisionnee through the kitchen window. "And there's Morgan," with nwe in his voice, "talking away to her

she will have her. It's the best way I There was little talk-they could not venture on that. He slept like a worn-

> way, ten miles away.
> "Good-bye," he said. "You'll not be likely to see or hear of me again. For your sake it's almost a pity that they didn't make an end of me.'

"Don't say that, Payne. We'll live out our lives. Yours might have such chances if you chose to use them." "Good-bye, my girl." He stooped and kissed ber cheek. "If I could go back again-well, we wouldn't get married."

Harry Tryon came back three or four days later. He knew about the dispersing of the gang, and the hanging of two or three of its members.

Then she told him.

"By Jave Helen! They never sussected, that's certain. After that's comber if there's may thing you can't had, that's Payne Marie is deal."

He had risen, and was holding both

her hands as she sat before him.
"I know it's true," he said, earnestly.
"I saw him. He was taken out of the train at the junction where I waited Died of heart disease, they said, without

struggle or a word."

He spoke slowly, as if to give her time to take in the significance of his words. Her face whitened slowly, and



softly, bending down that she alone

might hear.

a faint like death.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau ao Spruce St., New Yorka faint like death.

She was married in the dim twilight in the old church at home, with just her mother and sisters near her, and her father watching her with softened eyes. The organ murmured in full, soft chords, but there were no strangers, no bridal display. As she stepped out into the sweet spring evening the young, faint crescent of the moon met her eyes.

"It's the beginning," Frank whispered softly, bending down that she alone

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out man, who makes the most of his chances in safety. When night came again and again Sam Lee left the house slone, clad in Harry Tryon's garments and riding Rebecca Payne Morse made his way to a signal station on the rail-ALL KINDS OF BEET

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LEMI SALOON,

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